

5159

Jubilee Entertainment

OF THE

NEW BRUNSWICK

S. P.

C. A.



BANDS OF MERCY.

JUNE, 1887.



JUBILEE HYMN.

[Tune, "Old Hundredth."]

O GOD, our Father's God and ours,
Before Thy thrones we bow the knee:
Pour down Thy mercy's richest showers
Upon Our Sovereign's Jubilee.

We bless Thee for her blessed past,
For holy thoughts of things that were;
For love that must for ever last,
And all Thy love to us in her.

For years of sunshine, calm and bright,
And storm clouds always rainbow spann'd:
For her sweet home, which sheds its light
On all homes of our fatherland.

And with our praises one strong prayer
From morn till night, from night till morn,
Breathes on the universal air,
And to the Throne of thrones is borne; —

God save the Queen, save, bless, defend
The Mother Queen of land and sea,
God save the Queen, world without end,
Till earth keep Heaven's great Jubilee.

HYMN II.

[Tune, "Austria."]

LORD of heaven, earth and ocean,
Hear us from Thy bright abode,
While our hearts with deep devotion
Supplicate their gracious God:
That among our hills and mountains,
And in every lowly vale
Of our land, the power of kindness
May o'er all our hearts prevail.

Health and every needful blessing
Are Thy bounteous gifts alone,
Comforts undeserved possessing,
Low we bend before Thy throne:
Grant that beasts that roam the forest,
And the birds in green wood tree,
And the meanest thing that creepeth,
Should most kindly treated be.

Teach us, Lord, this noble lesson;
Do Thou aid us in the strife,
Do Thou make us brave and gentle
On the battlefield of life.
Children then shall stand before Thee
Songs of ceaseless praise to sing.
Lord of life and light and glory
Bless our Bands and bless our Queen.

HYMN III.

[Tune Adapted.]

WE are marching from the mountains,
We are marching o'er the plain,
To undo the heavy burdens
Where such want and sorrow reign!
'Midst the teeming life of millions,
In the busy marts of trade,
We are breaking off the fetters
On the dumb and weary laid.

Cho.—Who will join our Bands of Mercy
To undo the weary chain?
We will join your Bands of Mercy,
Send the answer back again.

You may see our peaceful banners,
They are floating near and far,
With a pledge of Love and Mercy
To each gold and silver star.
From the stately homes of England
Comes the greeting o'er the main;
And the wide plains of Columbia
Sound the watchword back again.

Cho.—Who will join, etc., etc.

From each city and each village
In our broad Canadian land,
Let us send the happy summons
Far and wide, from every Band.
Come and march beneath our banners,
They are everywhere unfurled,
That sweet Love and Peace and Mercy
May encircle all the world.

Cho.—Who will join, etc., etc.

HYMN IV.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

GOD save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen.

Before *Thy* throne we bend,
To Thee our thanks ascend,
All praise to Thee;
That Thou hast been her stay,
Been with her all her way,
Brought her to this glad day —
Her Jubilee.

Such blessings from Thy hand,
Scattered upon *our* land,
Have ne'er been seen;
Thy word so full and free,
Thy dower of land and sea,
This gladsome Jubilee
Of England's Queen.

When health and strength decay,
Be Thou, O Lord, her stay,
God save our Queen;
Ever her people's friend,
Be with her to the end,
Till grace with glory blend,
God save the Queen.

BAND OF MERCY.



MEMBERS' DECLARATION.

We agree to be kind to Animals,
and to do all in our power to protect
them from cruelty and promote their
humane treatment.